

...ery that began with
appearance in the Lo-
a of Walter G. Smith,
Follansbee, a summer
at Watoga State Park,
4. Hauer was last
following Monday.
body, with three bul-
es in the head, was
Wednesday, June 11,
Lobelia Saltpeter Cave,
close to Hauer's home,
last will and testament
Hauer's was found in
the telling of the murder
ere Smith's body was
t his own body would
lly be found in a cave,
ne exhaustive search of
the area that followed.
mission to print the pap-
denied Monday as it is
criminal evidence but
ntly will have to be re-
to effect the transfer of
acre farm which Hauer
to go to the Nature
vancy, a national group
ed to preserving areas
natural state. The typ-
was signed but not wit-

er had been indicted for
s murder at the October
of Court and so the case
ed a murder-suicide and
e considered closed.

In Memory Peter Hauer

May God rest your
oul and give you
peace. And may
our acts of kindness
hine over the dark-
ness of your passing.

Your Friends

Mrs. Lloyd D. Wilson

Jessie Gray McFerrin
, 77, of Mill Point, died
y, May 15, 1978, at
ar State Hospital after
years' illness.

was a schoolteacher be-
r marriage to Lloyd
, who preceded her in
in 1971. She was a
er of the Marvin Chap-
hodist Church.

. Wilson was the daugh-
the late Dr. Samuel A.
rin, Sr., and Mary Vir-
Hanna McFerrin.

iving her are a brother,
rd McFerrin, of Frank-
and one nephew, Samuel
eFerrin, III, of Renick.

eral arrangements are
plete.

body is at the Jack K.
ce Funeral Home in
burg.

The town of Hillsboro is
located in a rich and beauti-
ful valley. It is two and
one-half miles from the
nearest railroad station
called Seebert and named
in honor of a family by that
name which settled there in
the wilderness in the early
days. Hillsboro was named
for Richard Hill, the pio-
neer from North Carolina,
who built his home on a
good farm in the neighbor-
ing Lobelia. His house was
an unusually good one for
that age. Simon Girty, the
renegade, told that Indians
were so impressed with the
fine display of the home of
Mr. Hill that they called
him white man's king.

The house was built of
hewed logs, and the space
between filled with wood,
mortar or mud, and then
white washed. It had three
porches, two tall chimneys,
and eight rooms. Hills
Creek was named for Mr.
Hill and, because of his
sterling worth, "will sing
his requiem as long as its
waters flow." The creek
flows through a narrow
channel which increases its
velocity until it plunges
over a precipice sixty or
more feet high forming a
perfect spray and creating
the beautiful Falls of Hills
Creek.

Bruffey's Creek named
after the first settler, John
Bruffey, son of Patrick
Bruffey, the pioneer, a
revolutionary soldier under
General Wayne, unites in
time of flood with Hills
Creek where their waters
sink under Droop Mountain
to appear again in the lower
end of the Little Levels.
Hills Creek forms Locust
Creek and empties into the
Greenbrier River. Bruffeys
Creek forms Hughes Creek
and after sinking and partly
sinking for two miles, emp-
ties into the Blue Hole.
Many of the numerous
progeny of Richard Hill
founded their homes in the
Hillsboro Community.

The majority of the peo-
ple of Hillsboro Community
are of Scotch-Irish descent,
their chief pursuits being
agriculture and stock rais-
ing. Many fine herds of
cattle and sheep, from time
immemorial, have been
prepared for the eastern
markets and at the present
time under the stimulus of
our county agent, Mr. H. C.

by an easy climb and gentle
undulations the winding
road cut on the face of
Droop Mountain he beholds
a panorama of unsurpassed
loveliness when the sun
pours his effulgent warmth
and brightness over the
mountains, plains, valleys
and hills as they unite in
proclaiming "The Lord
reigneth, let the earth re-
joice." He also beholds

historic ground, for it was
at the foot of Droop Moun-
tain where General Averill
with 5000 men pitched their
tents before the Battle of
Droop Mountain which be-
gan on November 6, 1863.

Hillsboro has always
been a religious and educa-
tional center. John Jordan
of pioneer fame gave a
building site to the Meth-
odist church which was
destroyed by fire and they
have since built four other
churches in the community
and now worship in a very
comfortable, commodious
building in the town of
Hillsboro. In extracts from
the journal of Rev. Francis
Asbury we find that in the
years 1788, 1790 and 1796
he had made three evange-
listic tours through this
section of the country com-
ing up through Greenbrier
County each time and being
entertained and preaching
at the home of McNeel in
the Little Levels, going
from there to the Drinnon
home where he was receiv-
ed "gladly" and entertain-
ed "kindly" in the Edray
neighborhood. His course
led from there to Cloverlick
down through Tygarts Val-
ley in Randolph County
enroute to Morgantown. At
the McNeel home lively
religious discussions were
indulged in by the whole
community.

Oak Grove Presbyterian
Church was organized in
the year of 1793. The early
records of the Church were
lost and no one remembers
when it was built. A
substantial brick structure
in which this sect wor-
shipped for many years was
later built southeast of
Hillsboro, where the ceme-
tery is still kept up. In 1830
the Church was reorganiz-
ed and Josiah Beard, Davis
Poague, and John Jordan
were elected elders. The
most distinguished minis-
ters who served this Church

Owen

ns links n sausages der not slowing down



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Evans' main role in running the company was in advertising and overseeing quality control and new products.

"Being chairman of the company, that's not my cup of tea," Evans said. The business end of production and profits was left to other members of the company.

Some people have hinted that the diner was closed as a result of ill feelings generated by Bob Evans' role in the failed sale of the company to Beatrice Foods in 1980.

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Business Woman of the Year



Bob Evans links S. with sausages

company's founder not slowing down

CHRISTOPHER A. AMATOS

COLUMBUS DISPATCH

GRANDE, Ohio — He no longer officially is connected to the company that bears his name, Bob Evans still commands a presence in the restaurant next to his former 1,100-acre farm in northern Ohio.

Evans stood near the counter, talking to customers and employees at the Bob Evans Farms Inc. every one recent weekday morning as if he owned the place.

A slap on the back, a greeting from familiar patrons made the company's former slogan, "down on the farm," ring true.

If you want to catch some muskrats, bring me along," he said to one employee while walking past his table. "I'm good luck."

Past performance bears his name out.

Evans started a 12-stool, 11-hour diner in 1946 that blossomed into a 192-restaurant chain and one of the largest fresh sausage operations in the country.

Indeed, from its humble beginnings in a small farm town, Bob Evans Farms Inc. has grown into a food company whose sausages rank 48 percent of the U.S. population.

Evans, 69, retired a year ago as president of the company he started. His only involvement is to serve on an advisory board. He has been giving away his company stock to family members.

Evans isn't slowing down, just changing direction.

Since retiring from the company, Evans has devoted even more time to his conservation and business development efforts in Gallia County. He started a weekly newspaper, "River Currents," in Gallipolis and is involved in fund raising for youth groups.

Even though Evans has plenty to do, a hint of regret comes through his voice that he is no longer involved in the operations of the company, which had net sales for the fiscal year ended April 24, 1987, of \$327.2 million.

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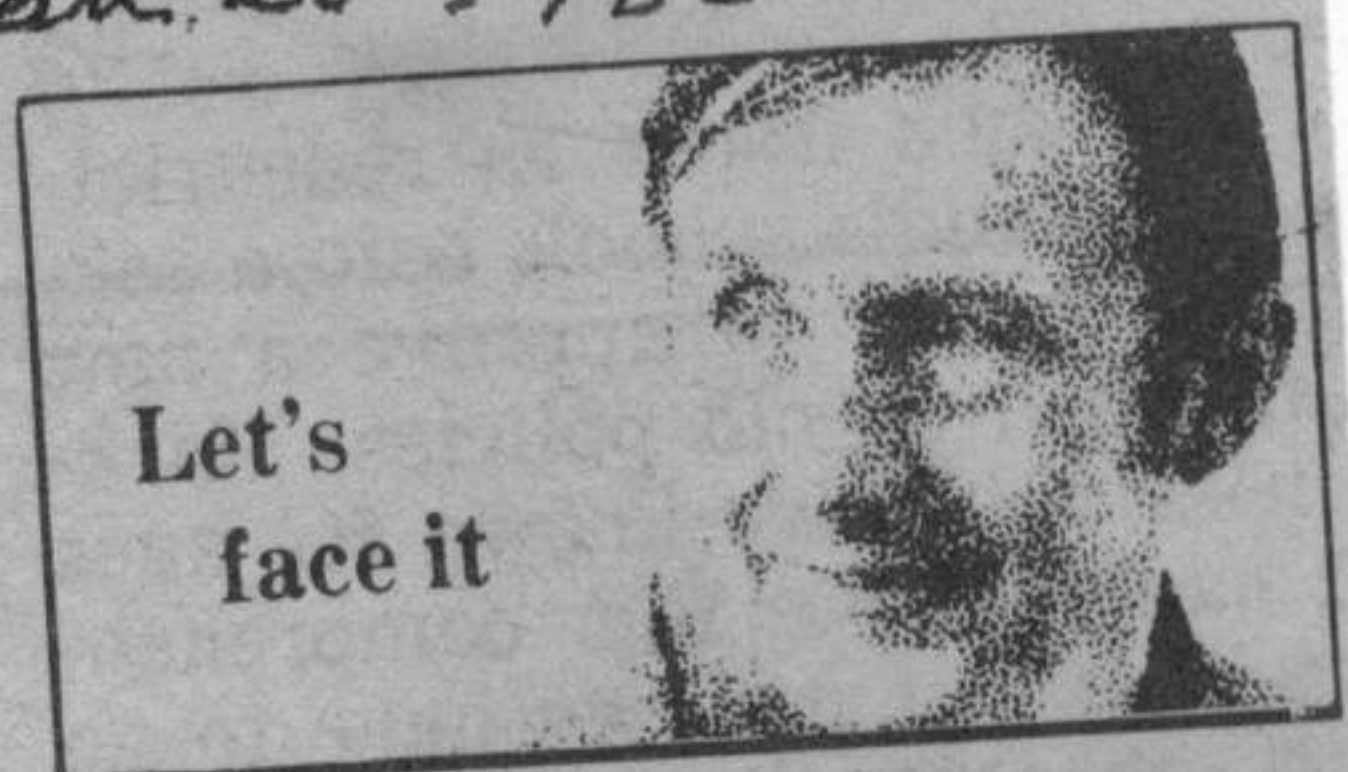
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The company closed it in favor of a new, larger Bob Evans restaurant up the road.

"It was the original restaurant I put in in 1946," Evans said. "It's kind of the roots of the whole company," he said. "I wouldn't have done it if I had been in that position."

But he wasn't in the position.

At one time Evans was the majority shareholder with about 25 percent of the company's stock, but he was never the chairman of the company, never the chief executive officer. Those titles are held by first cousin Daniel E. Evans, who inherited them from his father, Emerson — Bob's uncle — in 1971.

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"It was just an old, broken-down restaurant, not to take anything away from it," he said.

Looking back on the failed Beatrice merger, Daniel Evans admits that was probably one of the best things that ever happened to the company.

In 1980, Daniel Evans and other company executives were looking for ways to grow faster. Hooking up with a cash-rich conglomerate like Beatrice would have given Bob Evans Farms a chance to pump more money into building restaurants and selling sausage, he said.

Evans said.

Magistrate ¹⁹⁸⁶ was drunk, report says

CHARLESTON (AP) — A Pocahontas County magistrate was so drunk while arraigning an alleged drunken driver that he poured coffee into a trash can, put sweetener into his cup and then tried to drink the sweetener, a report to the state Supreme Court said Wednesday.

The Judicial Investigation Commission told the high court that it found probable cause that Magistrate Douglas H. Jett violated three provisions of the Canons of Judicial Ethics during a June 8 hearing in the magistrate offices at the Pocahontas County Courthouse in Marlinton.

The commission recommended that the Judicial Hearing Board hear charges that Jett violated standards that a judge should avoid the appearance of impropriety, that he should maintain professional competence and that he should maintain order and decorum in proceedings before him.

Jett has maintained his innocence, but did admit that he had drank up to five beers hours before the hearing.

The official complaint was filed by Trooper R.J. Claus, who had arrested a man on a second charge of drunken driving and took him to the magistrate's office to be arraigned.

The complaint said Jett was called out at 11:16 p.m. on June 7 and that he appeared at the courthouse at 12:05 a.m. on June 8 "in an intoxicated state."

Two troopers, sheriff's deputies and a city police officer were in the magistrate office and saw his actions, the complaint said.

desert.

But Bill McNeel, grandson of Cal Price and editor of the Pocahontas Times, confirmed that the Marlinton damage was quite extensive.

He credits the National Guard for getting the town started on the long road back. "We'd throw it out the front door and they'd come by and scoop it up," he explained. McNeel also credits Mayor Doug Dunbrack, Fire Chief Fred Burns Jr. and the County Commission, led by President Walt Helmick, for providing cleanup leadership.

The Times office had 5 feet of water inside, but wasn't wiped out. They're back publishing again. But the flood ended an era. The Times had

an, "while nine of us [management and employees] and two carpenters worked to get things back to where we could open. One of the major hurdles was cleared when a crew of boys from Anthony Correctional Center came over and spent a day steam cleaning and sanitizing."

I want to report that the food at French's, which in 1983 was rated No. 4 in the nation among roadside restaurants by Car and Driver magazine, is as good as ever. We arrived too early for the lunch speciality of brown beans and cornbread, but Chris topped off his breakfast with another specialty of the house, homemade cobbler. He had a contented look as we left the diner.

Business Woman of the Year



Beulah Moore, 1990-91 Business Woman of the Year, is congratulated by Marlinton Mayor G. D. Dunbrack, as he proclaimed October 12-19 National Business Women's Week.